

WOMAN'S WAGES.

Dr. Talmage on "The Despotism of the Needle."

The Blessing of Honorable Industry and the Misery of Idleness—The Mistake of Parents—Equal Pay for Equal Work—Woman's Oppressors.

The subject of a recent sermon by Dr. Talmage was "The Despotism of the Needle or a Discourse on Woman's Wages." He took his text from Ecclesiastes iv., 1: "So I returned, and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun, and behold the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; and on the side of their oppressors there was power."

Following is the sermon:

Very long ago the needle was busy. It was considered honorable for women to toil in olden times. Alexander the Great stood in his palace showing garments made by his own mother. The finest tapestries at Bayeux were made by the Queen of William the Conqueror. Augustus, the Emperor, would not wear any garments except those that were fashioned by some member of his royal family. So let the toiler everywhere be respected! The needle has slain more than the sword. When the sewing-machine was invented some thought that invention would alleviate woman's toil and put an end to the despotism of the needle. But no! While the sewing-machine has been a great blessing to well-to-do families in many cases, it has added to the stab of the needle the crush of the wheel, and multitudes of women, notwithstanding the reinforcement of the sewing-machine, can only make work hard as they will, between two dollars and three dollars per week.

NO HAPPINESS IN IDLENESS. The most unhappy women in our communities to-day are those who have no engagements to call them up in the morning; who, once having risen, and breakfasted, lounge through the dull forenoon in slippers down at the foot and with disheveled hair, reading Ouida's last novel, and who, having dragged through a wretched forenoon and taken their afternoon sleep, and having passed an hour and a half at their toilet, pick up their card-case and go out to make calls, and who pass their evenings waiting for somebody to come in and break up the monotony. Arabella Stuart never was imprisoned in so dark a dungeon as that.

There is no happiness in an idle woman. It may be with hand, it may be with brain, it may be with foot; but work she must, or be wretched for ever. The little girls of our families must be started with that idea. The curse of our American society is that our young women are taught that the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third, twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth, twenty-sixth, twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, thirty-first, thirty-second, thirty-third, thirty-fourth, thirty-fifth, thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh, thirty-eighth, thirty-ninth, fortieth, forty-first, forty-second, forty-third, forty-fourth, forty-fifth, forty-sixth, forty-seventh, forty-eighth, forty-ninth, fiftieth, fifty-first, fifty-second, fifty-third, fifty-fourth, fifty-fifth, fifty-sixth, fifty-seventh, fifty-eighth, fifty-ninth, sixtieth, sixty-first, sixty-second, sixty-third, sixty-fourth, sixty-fifth, sixty-sixth, sixty-seventh, sixty-eighth, sixty-ninth, seventieth, seventy-first, seventy-second, seventy-third, seventy-fourth, seventy-fifth, seventy-sixth, seventy-seventh, seventy-eighth, seventy-ninth, eightieth, eighty-first, eighty-second, eighty-third, eighty-fourth, eighty-fifth, eighty-sixth, eighty-seventh, eighty-eighth, eighty-ninth, ninetieth, ninety-first, ninety-second, ninety-third, ninety-fourth, ninety-fifth, ninety-sixth, ninety-seventh, ninety-eighth, ninety-ninth, one hundredth.

You say you have a fortune to leave them. O, man and woman, have you not learned that, like vultures, like hawks, like eagles, riches have wings and fly away? Though you should be successful in leaving a competency behind you, the trickery of executors may swamp it in a night; or some officials in our churches may get up a mining company and induce your orphans to put their money into a hole in Colorado, and if by the most skillful machinery the stolen money can not be brought up again, prove to them that it was eternally decreed that that was the way they were to lose it, and that it went in the most orthodox and heavenly style. Oh! the damnable schemes that professed Christians will engage in until God puts His fingers into the collar of the hypocrite's robe and rips it clear down to the bottom!

THE CRIME OF PARENTS. Have you nothing better than money to leave your children? If you have not, but send your daughters into the world with empty brains and unskilled hands, you are guilty of assassination, homicide, regicide, infanticide. There are women toiling in our cities, toiling for two and three dollars per week, who were the daughters of merchant princes. These suffering ones now would be glad to have the crumbs that once fell from their father's table. That we must, broken shoe that she wears is the lineal descendant of the twelve dollar gaiters in which her mother walked, and that worn and faded calico had ancestry of magnificent brocade that swept Broadway clean without any expense to the Street Commissioners. Though you live in an elegant residence and fare sumptuously every day, let your daughters feel it is a disgrace to them not to know how to work. I denounce the idea prevalent in society that though our young women may embroider slippers and crochet, and make mats for lamps to stand in without disgrace, the idea of doing any thing for a livelihood is dishonorable.

It is a shame for a young woman belonging to a large family to be ineffectual when the father tells his life away for her support. It is a shame for a daughter to be idle while her mother toils at the wash-tub. It is as honorable to sweep houses, make beds or trim hats as it is to twist a watch-chain. As far as I can understand, the line of respectability lies between that which is useful and that which is useless. If women do that which is of no value, their work is honorable. If they do practical work, it is dishonorable. That our young women may escape the censure of doing dishonorable work, I shall particularly urge. You may knit a tidy for the back of an arm-chair, but by no means make the money wherewith to buy the chair. You may with delicate brush beautify a mantel ornament, but it is rather than earn enough to buy a marble mantel. You may learn artistic music until you can sing Italian, but never sing "Ortonville" or "Old Hundred." Do nothing practical if you would not be the eyes of refined society preserve your respectability.

I count these fiscal notions. I tell you a woman no more than a man has a right to occupy a place in this world unless she pays a rent for it. In the course of a lifetime you consume whole harvests and droves of cattle, and every day you live you breathe forty hogheads of good pure air. You must by some kind of usefulness pay for all this. Our race was the last thing created—the birds and fishes on the fourth day, the cattle and horses on the fifth day and man on the sixth day. If geologists are right, the earth was a million of years in possession of the insects, beasts and birds before our race came upon it. In one sense we were innovators. The cattle, the horses and the hawks had pre-emption right. The question is not what we are to do with the insects and

summer insects, but what the insects and summer insects are to do with us.

NATURE SAYS "PAY." If we want a place in this world we must earn it. The partridge makes its own nest before it occupies it. The lark, by its morning song, earns its breakfast before it eats it, and the Bible gives an intimation that the first duty of an idler is to starve when it says that if he "will not work neither shall he eat." Idleness ruins the health, and very soon nature says: "This man has refused to pay his rent; cut with him!" Society is to be reconstructed on the subject of woman's toil. A vast majority of those who would have woman industrious shut her up to a few kinds of work. My judgment in this matter is that a woman has a right to do anything she can do well. There should be no department of merchandise, mechanism, art or science barred against her. If Miss Hosmer has genius for sculpture, give her a chisel. If Rosa Bonheur has a fondness for delineating animals, let her make "The Horse Fair." If Miss Mitchell will study astronomy, let her mount the starry ladder. If Lydia will be a merchant, let her sell purple. If Lucretia Mott will preach the Gospel, let her thill with her womanly eloquence the Quaker meeting-house.

It is said if woman is given such opportunities she will occupy places that might be taken by man. I say if she have more skill and adaptiveness for any position than a man has, let her have it. She has as much right to her bread, to her apparel and to her home as men have. But it is said that her nature is so delicate that she is unfitted for exhausting toil. I ask, in the name of all past history, what toil on earth is more severe, exhausting and tremendous than that of the needle to which for ages she has been subjected? The battering-ram, the sword, the carbine, the battle-axe, have made no such havoc as the needle. I would that those living sepulchers, in which women have for ages been buried, might be opened, and that some resurrection trumpet might bring up these living corpses to the fresh air and sunlight. Go with me and I will show you a woman who, by hardest toil, supports her children, her drunken husband, her old father and mother, pays her house rent, always has wholesome food on the table, and when she can get some neighbor on the Sabbath to come in and take care of her family, appears in church with hat and cloak that are far from indicating the toil to which she is subjected.

Such a woman as that has body and soul enough to fit her for any position. She could stand beside the majority of our salesmen and dispose of more goods. She could go into your wheelwright shop and beat one-half of your workmen at making carriages. We talk about woman as though we had resigned to her all the light work and ourselves had shouldered the heavier. But the day of judgment, which will reveal the sufferings of the stake and inquisition, will marshal before the throne of God and the hierarchy of Heaven the martyrs of wash-tub and needle. Now, I say if there is any preference in occupation let woman have it. God knows her trials are the severest. By her acuter sensitiveness to misfortune, by her hour of anguish, I demand that no one hedge up her pathway to a livelihood. Oh, the meanness, the despicability, of men who begrudge a woman the right to work anywhere in any honorable calling!

EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK. I go still further, and say that woman should have equal compensation with men. By what principle of justice is it that women, in many of our cities, get only two-thirds as much pay as men, and in many cases only half? Here is the gigantic injustice—that for work equally well, if not better, done woman receives far less compensation than man. Start with the National Government: Women clerks in Washington City get nine hundred dollars for doing that for which men get one thousand eight hundred dollars. The wheel of oppression is rolling over the necks of thousands of women who are at this moment in despair about what they are to do. Many of the largest mercantile establishments of our city are necessary to these abominations, and from their large establishments there are scores of souls being pitched off into death, and their employers know it. Is there a God? Will there be a judgment? I tell you, if God rises up to redress women's wrongs many of our large establishments will be swallowed up quicker than a South American earthquake ever took down a city. God will catch these oppressors between the two millstones of His wrath and grind them to powder.

Why is it that a female Principal in a school gets only \$83 for doing work for which a male Principal gets \$1,500? I hear from all this land the wall of womanhood. Man has nothing to answer to that wall but batteries. He says she is an angel. She is not. She knows she is not. She is a human being, who gets hungry when she has no food and cold when she has no fire. Give her no more flatteries; give her justice. There are sixty-five thousand sewing-girls in New York and Brooklyn. Across the midnight comes their death-groan. It is not such a cry as comes from those who are suddenly buried out of life, but a slow, grinding, horrible wasting away. Gather them before you and look into their faces—pinched, ghastly, hunger-struck! Look at their fingers—needle-picked and blood-tipped! See that premature stoop in the shoulders! Hear that dry, hacking, marvellous cough.

MERCILESS VILLAINS. Years ago one Sabbath night in the vestibule of this church, after service, a woman fell in convulsions. The doctor said she needed medicine not so much as something to eat. As she began to revive, in her delirium she said, gaspingly: "Eight cents! eight cents! I wish I could get it done! I am so tired! I wish I could get some sleep, but I must get it done! Eight cents! eight cents!" We found afterward that she was making garments for eight cents apiece and that she could make but three of them in a day. Hear it! Three times eight are twenty-four. Hear it, men and women who have comfortable homes! Some of the worst villains of our cities are the employers of these women. They beat them down to the last penny and try to cheat them out of that. The woman must dispose one or two dollars before she gets the garments to work on. When the work is done it is sharply inspected, the most insignificant flaws picked out and the wages refused and sometimes the one dollar deposited not given back.

A STALWART FRIEND.

The Woman's Protective Union reports a case where one of these poor souls, finding a place where she could get more wages, resolved to change employers and went to get her pay for work done. The employer says: "I hear you are going to leave me?" "Yes," she said, "and I have come to get what you owe me." He made no answer. She said: "Are you not going to pay me?" "Yes," he said, "I will pay you," and he kicked her down stairs. Oh, that Woman's Protective Union, 19 Clinton Place, New York! The blessings of Heaven be on it for the merciful and divine work it is doing in the defense of toiling womanhood. What tragedies of suffering are presented to them day by day! A paragraph from their report: "Can you make Mr. Jones pay me? He owes me for three weeks at \$2.50 a week, and I can't get any thing, and my child is very sick." The speaker, a young woman

lately widowed, burst into a flood of tears as she spoke. She was bidden to come the next afternoon and repeat her story to the attorney at the usual weekly hearing of frauds and impositions. Means were found by which Mr. Jones was induced to pay the \$7.50.

THE BALLOT NO REMEDY.

How are these evils to be eradicated? Some say: "Give women the ballot." What effect such ballot might have on other questions I am not here to discuss; but what would be the effect of female suffrage on women's wages? I do not believe that women will ever get justice by woman's ballot. Indeed, women oppose women as much as men do. Do not women, as much as men, beat down to the lowest figure the woman who sews for them? Are not women as sharp as men on washer-women, milliners and mantua-makers? If a woman asks one dollar for her work, does not her female employer ask her if she will not take ninety cents? You say: "Only ten cents difference," but that is sometimes the difference between Heaven and hell. Women have often less consideration for women than men. If a woman steps aside from the path of rectitude man may forgive, woman never! Woman will never get justice done her from woman's ballot; neither will she get it from man's ballot. How then? God will rise up for her. God has more resources than we know of. The flaming sword that hung at Eden's gate when woman was driven out will cleave with its terrible edge her oppressors.

But there is something for women to do. Let young people prepare to exal in spheres of work and they will be able to exal while to get larger wages. If it be shown that a woman can in a store sell more goods in a year than a man she will soon be able not only to ask, but to demand more wages, and to demand them successfully. Unskilled and incompetent labor must take what is given; skilled and competent labor will eventually make its own standard. Admitting that the law of supply and demand regulates these things, I contend that the demand for skilled labor is very great and the supply very small. Start with the idea that work is honorable, and that you can do some one thing better than any body else. Resolve that, God helping, you will take care of yourself. If you are, after awhile, called into another relation, you will all the better be qualified for it by your spirit of self-reliance; or if you are called to stay as you are you can be happy and self-supporting. Poets are fond of talking about man as an oak, and woman as the vine that climbs it; but I have seen many a tree fall that not only went down itself, but took all the vines with it. I can tell you of something stronger than an oak to climb on, and that is the throne of the Great Jehovah. Single or affianced, that woman is strong who leans on God and does her best. The needle may break, the factory band may slip, the wages may fall, but over every good woman's head there are spread the two great, gentle, stupendous wings of the Almighty.

A SHARP CONTRAST. Many of you will go single-handed through life, and you will have to choose between two characters. Young woman, I am sure you will turn your back upon the useless, gazing, irresponsible nonentity which society ignominiously acknowledges to be a woman, and ask God to make you a humble, active, earnest Christian. What will become of that womanly disciple of the world? She is more thoughtful of the attitude she strikes upon the carpet than how she will look upon the judgment; more worried about her freckles than her sins; more interested in her apparel than in her redemption. The lying actress whose life has been vicious says: "The gown comes; draw the curtain." Generally the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward; but in her life it was first the farce of a wretched life and then the tragedy of a wretched eternity.

Compare the life and death of such a one with that of some Christian and that was once a blessing to your household. I do not know that she was ever offered the hand in marriage. She lived single that, untrammelled, she might be everybody's blessing. Whenever the sick were to be visited or the poor to be provided with bread she went with a blessing. She could pray or sing "Rock of Ages" for any sick pauper who asked her. As she got older there were days when she was a little sharp; but for the most part she was a sharp—just the one for Christmas eve. She knew better than any one else how to fix things. Her every prayer, as God heard it, was full of everybody who had trouble. The brightest things in all the house dropped from her fingers. She had peculiar notions, but the grandest notion she ever had was to make you happy. She dressed well—almost always dressed well; but her highest adornment was that of a meek and quiet spirit, which, in the sight of God, is of great price. When she died you all gathered lovingly about her, and as you carried her out to rest the Sunday-school class almost covered the coffin with japonicas; and the poor people stood at the alley with their aprons to their eyes, sobbing bitterly, and the man of the world said with Solomon: "Her price was above rubies." And Jesus, as unto the maiden of Judaea, commanded: "I say unto thee, arise!"

JOHN SHERMAN in his "bloody shirt" waving, ignores the changes and progress of the South since he helped the Louisiana (second) steal the Presidency and championed Eliza Pinkston. He sees only that there are about one million of negro voters at the South. It is to his interest they should vote with the Republican party, therefore he cuts short all electoral methods, and counts the solid black vote as either voting with him or violently deprived of that right. It is an easy way to carry elections.

Our Present Blessing.

Our blessings are not appreciated until we are deprived of them. Most notable among them is health, the lack of which magnifies our other burdens. A hacking cough, a severe cold, or any throat or lung disease is very troublesome; but all these may be quickly and permanently removed by Dr. Biglow's Positive Cure. Price 50 cents; trial bottle free at Durlin, Wright & Co., druggist.

The New York Sun, after showing that J. B. Foraker in one of his campaign speeches stole a passage from a novel and pretended that it was a statement of his own based on "unquestioned statistics," says: "Foraker went miles beyond the limits of campaign mendacity permissible even to an Ohio orator in the midst of a heated canvass. In plain English he lied shamefully. We fear that Foraker is a fraud."

That has been known in Ohio all along.

The valiant Foraker says he will divide with Hoadly and Leonard if Governor Hoadly will divide his time with the Rev. Dr. Foraker. Little Foraker! So he refuses to recognize the Prohibition champion!

THAT FREEDLE WIFE, Mother, Daughter or Sister can be made the picture of health, with clear, rosy complexion by using Gilmore's Aromatic Wine.

SCHOOL ENUMERATION.

The Number of Children of School Age in the District 5,922.

Below will be found the new school enumeration just completed of children of school age, that is between 6 and 21 years, in the Canton School District:

First ward—Males, 368; females, 487; total, 855.
Second ward—Males, 472; females, 471; total, 943.
Third ward—Males, 385; females, 600; total, 984.
Fourth ward—Males, 306; females, 414; total, 720.
Fifth ward—Males, 322; females, 843; total, 694.
Sixth ward—Males, 350; females, 308; total, 718.
Seventh ward—Males, 347; females, 403; total, 750.
Outside of city—Males, 214; females, 214; total, 428.
Total males in district, 2,824; total females, 3,098. Grand total children of school age, 5,922.

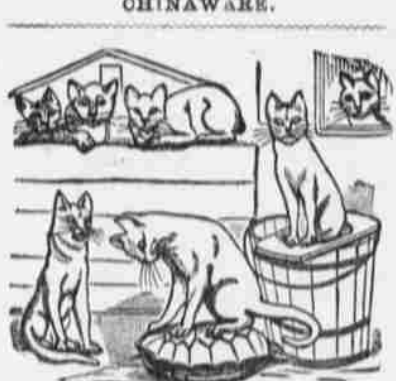
In gathering wild flowers, autumn leaves, or plucking in the woods, we are more or less exposed to danger from poisoning by ivy or other wild vines and shrubs. The poison is under certain circumstances readily absorbed by the blood, and painful swellings or eruptions are caused. Such afflictions Hood's Sarsaparilla readily cures, as it expels all impurities from the blood. Even in cases of poisoning by Paris-green Hood's Sarsaparilla has been remarkably successful. It should be kept constantly in the house for all blood disorders. Hood's Sarsaparilla is made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., and is sold by all druggists. 100 doses, \$1.

JOHN SHERMAN at Cincinnati last week claimed to be opposed to Prohibition. This is the wily Senator's usual game to capture Hamilton county for the Republicans.

Two years ago the same game was tried, but it did not win, and Foraker was badly left and Hoadly and a Democratic Legislature were elected.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain in five to thirty minutes, bruise of cut, without soreness. By dealers. Circular, Fredonia, New York. For sale by Durlin, Wright & Co., C. N. Nye and P. H. Barr druggists.

CHINAWARE.



INVESTIGATION.

LOOMIS & KENT
Have all the LATEST DESIGNS in
Glass and Chinaware!



THE RESULT.

LOOMIS & KENT
Keep up with the times.
They buy and sell for Cash
and can and will not be
undersold. Go and examine
their prices.

HARDWARE.

HARDWARE
AT AND BELOW COST!
LAWRENCE & MYERS
HAVE ON HAND A
Job Lot of Hardware,

Consisting in part of the following goods, which they are

SELLING OFF AT LESS THAN COST!

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Spoons, Hay Forks, Garden Hoes, Hay Knives, Wagon Jacks, Boggy Axes, Sash Handles, Wagon Wrenches, Saws, Hubs, Fellows, Wheels, Hooks, Hinges, Fly Nuts, Dusters, and a variety of other goods that will be sold at a GREAT REDUCTION.

We also have a lot of 44, 70 and 200 Nails we are selling at 2 cts. and 3 cents per pound.

Now is Your Time to Buy Cheap.

LAWRENCE & MYERS,
8 EAST TUSCARAWAS ST.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned having purchased a farm in Kansas and desiring to remove there, offers for sale a desirable farm, containing

95 ACRES,

situated in Nimitz township, two miles northwest of Louisville and six miles northeast of Canton on the road leading from Canton to Harpersburg, and also on the road leading from Louisville to New Berlin. Said farm has

10 Acres Good Timber,

the remainder being tillable and under a good state of cultivation. On said premises are a good

2 STORY FRAME HOUSE,

(with, containing 9 rooms), also a good summer house, wash house, wood house and carriage house.

A Good Bank Barn, 46x80,

two wagon sheds, with corn crib to each; hog pen, together with all other out buildings property and usually found on a well arranged farm; two good wells on said premises.

NEVER FAILING SPRING

at the house, also a stream, two orchards on said premises, one being a peach orchard; also an abundance of other fruit as pears, plums, cherries, grapes, etc. The buildings and fences on said premises are in

EXCELLENT REPAIR

the buildings are a half mile from a public school house.

Said premises will be sold cheap and on very easy terms.

For further particulars call on or address H. W. Durlin, Canton, O., or on the owner, on the premises.

JOHN LAMER,

WERNER & BRO.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

WE HAVE CONCLUDED TO OPEN A

JOBBER ROOM

In connection with our regular business for the purpose of closing out Small Lots of Goods at Jobbers' Prices.

These goods are all strictly first-class and are selected from our regular stock, comprising

Carpets of all Grades, Oil Cloths, Window

Shades, Lace Curtains, Wall Papers,

Mouldings, Frames, Pictures &c.

Our object in this move is to keep our regular stock of goods clean of all odds and ends and such goods as might not be regarded as very choice, although all our goods in this department will be guaranteed first class. Parties wanting anything in our line will find it to their interest to call at our opening on

Saturday, August 1st,

and examine the goods and prices in our Job Room. Remember, all goods in this department will be sold AT AND BELOW ACTUAL COST, there fore they must be CASH SALES. Respectfully,

WERNER & BRO.,

34 and 36 East Tus. St.

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